

# Rare Americans - Rhythm Kitchen

tom:

Intro: Gm Eb D Gm

I walk into the party  
A mansion in the sky  
Hints of burning weed  
Shimmer in the people's eyes  
Looked over to the kitchen  
Preparation of a feast  
Pretty lady with a meat cleaver  
A chicken by the feet

The DJ was spinning old school beats  
Puff the Magic Dragon from '63  
She stood outside on the balcony  
Like a lily in the sun  
Offered me a sip of her tea  
She said "If you wanna have some fun"

Welcome to Rhythm Kitchen  
Life is delicious  
We got everything you want  
It's the house of good living  
So come here to remember  
So come here to forget  
Please make yourself at home  
This is the best that it gets  
At Rhythm Kitchen (at Rhythm Kitchen)  
At Rhythm Kitchen (at Rhythm Kitchen)  
At Rhythm Kitchen (at Rhythm Kitchen)

Heaven said cook 'em a dish  
With a pinch of that groovy mix with some originality  
It had to be stuff in that cover  
Touch of some lovin' plus about a dozen kick drums

It's, uhm, something like lunch time  
I'm, uhm, stomping like drum line  
Rhymes fall down from smart young minds  
Find it fun, fucking frying french fries

If it means, I can buy a clean mic  
Make me sound butter better bubbles Sprite

Better blow, better grow, huddle tight  
Set the plan around the play and run if I recite it

Verses be cooked on a stove with open flame, Chef Fire D Smoke tonight  
All my ingredients, organic, locally grown, that's closer to home  
Propane, grill or the charcoal pit  
Stay out my kitchen this hardcore shit

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Mouth watering  
Living like a king  
Last I remember she was holding me  
I-ee-i, I-ee-I, I  
Drank that tea

My body started grooving  
My feet felt every beat  
I could smell the pie and pudding  
And the sizzling duck confit  
She grabbed my hands and twirled me around  
Was floating on the seat  
Looked me deadpan in the eyes  
"You gotta let go if you wanna be free"

Welcome to Rhythm Kitchen  
Life is delicious  
We got everything you want  
It's the house of good living  
Some things I can't remember  
But I sure won't forget  
I made myself at home

Eb Cm

It was the best that it gets

Gm Bb

At Rhythm Kitchen (at Rhythm Kitchen)

Eb Cm

At Rhythm Kitchen (at Rhythm Kitchen)

Gm Bb Eb Cm

At Rhythm Kitchen (at Rhythm Kitchen)

[Final] Gm Bb Eb Cm  
Gm Bb D

# Acordes

